

SAGASTA MINISTRY DECIDES TO GRANT AUTONOMY.

Campaign to Be Continued So Long as Rebellion Exists—Weyler Declares He Will Not Resign—Seven Girls Die in a Fire.

Spanish Butcher Defiant.
At a cabinet council in Madrid the Spanish Government decided to grant autonomy to Cuba under the suzerainty of Spain, and to continue the campaign as long as may be necessary. Senor Sagasta, the premier, has received a cable message from Captain General Weyler, who offers his services to the Government and says: "I shall not resign." Senor Gullon, minister of foreign affairs, explained to the cabinet the position of the diplomatic negotiations with the United States.

The first important step of the new Spanish Government was the decision to grant autonomy to Cuba. So far as learned in the messages telegrams received this plan of autonomy is to be subject to the suzerainty of Spain. Information is lacking as to its scope over legislation and taxation, the most significant factors in the self-government by any country. From the fact, however, that the statement is made that the Sagasta ministry intends to continue the campaign in Cuba so long as the rebellion exists, the logical deduction is that the autonomy agreed on is limited in that it will not satisfy the insurgent leaders.

But whether limited or liberal, it is feared this concession to the rebels will create a storm in Spain. Taken in connection with a dispatch saying that Weyler has refused to resign as captain general, thus compelling the Sagasta government to recall him, the affair will furnish effective campaign material for the Spanish conservatives. The latter will undoubtedly point to Weyler's determined operations against the Cubans and tell the electors that his withdrawal means the island will be lost to Spain. With relation to American intervention, Sagasta's step is considered shrewd diplomatically in that it will tend to postpone a settlement. Diplomats say that America's hands are now virtually tied until the autonomy plan is given a trial in Cuba.

PASSING OF NEAL DOW.

Brief Sketch of the Veteran Prohibitionist Leader's Career.

It was on the 20th of last March that the whole temperance world celebrated the ninety-third birthday of Gen. Neal Dow, whose death is now recorded. For half a century previous he had held a unique place in the public eye and for sev-



GEN. NEAL DOW.

enty years of his long life he had been a leader in temperance work. His first movement in this direction was when he induced the town authorities of Portland, Me., where he was born, to abstain from ringing the old town bell at 11 and 4 o'clock for the citizens to take a drink. In 1851 the Maine Legislature, after years of Dow's bombardment, passed the famous prohibition law.

At 60 years of age he raised the Thirtieth Maine and led it to the front, was shot four times and landed in Libby prison. At an age when most men are dead he lectured all over the earth on temperance. Sixty-seven years ago he was married and in 1880 he was the candidate for President on the prohibition ticket. Death was due to old age.

FIERCE FLAMES IN DETROIT.

Opera House and Two Business Houses Are in Utter Ruins.

The center of Detroit was the scene at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning of a conflagration which totally destroyed three large buildings and contents, damaged several others and threatened the destruction of at least an entire block of the most valuable property in the city.

The blaze originated on the stage of the Detroit opera house. Simultaneously with the breaking out of the fire there were several loud explosions, presumably the bursting of the safety lighting apparatus. The flames quickly enveloped the rear of the theater and made a furnace of the interior. The opera house, with all its contents, was destroyed in short order. The rear of the ten-story building occupied by the H. Leonard Furniture Company caught fire and nothing of the structure or contents remains but the steel frame. The four-story building of the Michel Table Supply Company east of the theater was gutted and partially destroyed, and several other buildings were slightly damaged. The losses, it is believed, will reach the vicinity of \$250,000. A block of tenement houses at the foot of Hastings street caught fire from sparks from the opera house fire and were destroyed.

WHEAT CROP ESTIMATE.

Figures on Threshing Returns Indicate a Yield of \$89,000,000 Bushels.

The Orange Judd Wheatman, in his final estimate of the year's wheat crop, says that figures based on actual threshing returns indicate a total yield of \$89,000,000 bushels, of which \$75,630,000 is winter and \$13,470,000 bushels spring wheat. With the exception of Illinois and Missouri, the winter wheat yield represents the full capacity of the soil. The spring wheat yield in Minnesota and the Dakotas has proven disappointing, the aggregate being only 2,400,000 bushels. The shortage there is to a large extent counterbalanced by the great yield in Nebraska.

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RELIEF GIVEN CUBA.



Lieut. Gov. McIntosh of the Northwest Territory (referring to the Baffinland story and speaking for John Bull)—It is all British territory right up to the north pole, and there is no need to assert formal sovereignty. Any person who discovers the pole from the Occidental side will have to reckon with me, for it is all within my province.

RESIDENTS OF CHICAGO STOCK YARDS DISSATISFIED WITH FLAMES.

Ten acres of ground a waste of ashes, the homes of a dozen families destroyed, the entire Chicago stock yard district threatened by flames, five persons injured and one sold to be burned to death, and a property loss of over \$80,000. This is the result of a fire that for two hours Wednesday afternoon had the people living near the stock yards in a panic of terror, threatening them to believe that the great conflagration of 1871 was to be duplicated almost in its twenty-sixth anniversary.

The flames were first seen in one of the stock yards, where they had just opposite the end of Forty-fourth street at Halsted, a little before 3 o'clock. They spread with startling rapidity. The attendants, who rushed to the rescue of the 500 horses being kept there, were chased from stable to stable by the flames, and their duty was only accomplished at the imminent risk of their lives. In fifteen minutes it was evident that the horse barns were doomed beyond any possibility of salvation. In thirty minutes their destruction was so nearly complete that their frameworks had disengaged and nothing but a mass of flames and fire marked their location.

The whole region was in a panic and men came hastily from every side to aid the firemen in their struggle to save the surrounding buildings. The wind that blew strongly from the south carried the flames and burning specks of timber directly upon the great doomed pavilion, which is the center of the whole horse traffic in the yards. At 5:30 o'clock the flames finally were got under control.

The fire was the worst that has taken place in the stock yard district for many years. The drought of the past month and the heavy wind that was blowing combined to make its progress very fast.

The firemen, who were called from all parts of the city to fight it, came exhausted from hard work to keep down the prairie fire that had been threatening the suburbs in half a dozen places, and were in poor condition to work against a holocaust.

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FOUND HIS FORTUNE.

A Michigan Man Who Struck It Rich in Alaska.

Frank Phiscator, the Michigan man who returned to San Francisco with his pockets full of gold and millions staked out for the future, is just the sort of a boy that likes the life of the mountain and the wilderness. His father died twenty-five years ago, and his mother passed away ten years ago. Frank "lit out" for the boundless West when he was 10 years old. He longed for room to move about, and Michigan was overpopulated. He drifted to Yellowstone Park. He took to horseback riding naturally, and was soon engaged carrying the mail over a sixty-mile route. He liked the work and enjoyed himself as he put away his salary. This sort of life gave him muscles as hard as rock and as strong as steel. He won health and fortune out of his work. About

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GIRLS DIE IN A FIRE.

Burning of a Dormitory at the South Dakota Industrial School.

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GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BUSINESS IS BETTER.

PAYMENTS FOR SEPTEMBER LARGEST EVER KNOWN.

Productive Force Steadily Enlarges—Nearly 200,000,000 Bushels of Wheat for Export—Daylight Bank Robbery in Kentucky—Bloody War in Brazil.

Encouraging Outlook.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "While failures were the smallest ever known in any quarter since 1892, and business payments through banks the largest by \$208,000,000 ever known in September, the speculators who profess anxiety about Cuba, or fever at the South, or a municipal election, still have some influence. Yet business is still increasing. The productive force steadily enlarges, the distribution of wages affords an increasing fund for purchases, and the foundations are laid for a larger business hereafter. Crop reporters who have widely differed now agree in putting the yield of wheat from \$50,000,000 to \$50,000,000 bushels, which is nearly 200,000,000 bushels more than will be required for home use, keeping stocks as they were July 1, the lowest for seven years. With less favorable reports of yield, com exports fall short slightly, with small difference in price. Cotton is unchanged in price, with larger consuming demand, though big crop estimates do not appear to be disputed. Building of more vessels on the lakes and seacoast, heavy orders for sheets, bars, rods and pipe have caused advances averaging half of 1 per cent on all classes of iron. Wool has now reached an average of 20.37 cents per pound, a rise of 8 cents since a year ago, with a much heavier rise on some qualities. Spectacular sales still account for most of the aggregate. Failures for the week were 213 in the United States, against 293 last year, and 29 in Canada, against 46 last year."

ARRESTED AT THE ALTAR.

Ohio Wedding Interrupted by Officers of the Law.

Charles Hysell and Bert Wines, two members of a gang that have been terrorizing the inhabitants of Meigs and surrounding counties in Ohio, were arrested near Pomeroy under sensational circumstances. Hysell was standing beside Miss Georgia Manley at the home of Squire Long awaiting the words that would have made them man and wife, when the officers suddenly appeared on the scene and made prisoners of the trio before any resistance could be offered.

BANK ROBBED BY DAYLIGHT.

White the Cashier Is at Luncheon Thieves Carry Away \$2,000.
The Bank of Union County, at Morristown, Tenn., was robbed of nearly \$2,000 during the noon hour. Cashier Wagner closed the bank and went home to dinner, leaving the morning's deposits in a drawer behind the railing. When he returned half an hour later he found that the drawer had been forced open. The vault, containing nearly \$50,000 in gold and greenbacks, was not tampered with.

Weapon that Killed Garfield.
The Washington police have recovered what they believe to be the pistol with which Guiteau shot President Garfield, and have put it in the cabinet at headquarters for safe keeping. The pistol was taken from police headquarters July 2, 1881, the day President Garfield was shot, by Col. George B. Corkhill, then district attorney. Subsequently it disappeared mysteriously and trace of it was obtained only recently.

Miss Cisneros' Escapes.
Senorita Evangelina Cossio y Cisneros, the beautiful Cuban heroine of the sensational adventure with the Spanish governor of the Isle of Pines, escaped from the woman's prison in Havana. Cubans are convinced that the authorities conspired at her escape, and that they will secretly murder her to avoid giving impudent revelations against Spanish officials.

Bloody War in Brazil.
The Brazilian legation in London received a telegram from the Government at Rio de Janeiro stating that Canudos, the headquarters of the religious fanatics led by Antonio el Conselheiro, was captured after a campaign in which over 3,000 Brazilian officers and soldiers were killed, wounded or invalided. The dispatch adds that El Conselheiro is dead.

Rain Brings Relief.
The drought which has prevailed in Colorado, Wyoming, Texas, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Kansas, Nebraska, the eastern portions of the Dakotas, Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri and other portions of Illinois, has been broken by abundant rains.

Minister to Bolivia.
President McKinley has appointed George H. Bridgeman of New York minister to Bolivia. Ambrose W. Nauvin was appointed collector of internal revenue for the sixth district of Indiana. David W. Henry was appointed collector of internal revenue for the seventh district of Indiana.

May Wed Miss Gould.
New York society is discussing the reported engagement of Helen Gould and Alonzo Potter, eldest son of the Episcopal bishop of the Metropolitan see.

Mints Will Not Open.
The Paris edition of the New York Herald asserts that the Indian Government declines to reopen the Indian mints to silver.

Will Give \$50,000,000.
The last cabinet meeting at Washington developed a confirmation of the report that the Union Pacific syndicate had agreed to increase its bid to the Government to \$50,000,000, and that the Attorney General, in view of this fact, had decided not to appeal its case.

Councillor Akiyama Stabs Himself.
The steamship China, from Hong Kong, brought word that Councillor Akiyama of the Japanese foreign office attempted to kill himself at Yokohama. At last accounts he was in a critical condition.

Plot Against Guiterrez.
A passenger train on the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis Railway ran into a wagon containing seven persons at Dead Man's cut, three miles north of Willow Springs, Mo., instantly killing six and fatally injuring the seventh.

Six Killed at a Crossing.
Owing to the long-continued drought near Osceola, Ark., wells and springs have gone entirely dry and the people are compelled to buy water for drinking purposes. Water sells rapidly at 5 cents a quart, and the demand greatly exceeds the supply.

Young Wife Kills Herself.
According to a statement made in New York by H. R. Williams, it is until recently U. S. Senator from San Jose, Costa Rica, that she was said to be dead and thirty wounded, including between the followers of President Iglesias and his political opponents.

Fierce Riot at San Domingo.
Mrs. Carmella Ambrose, the 17-year-old daughter of John Ambrose, an Italian fruit dealer, came to her death by drinking poison at San Domingo, after being beaten and thirty wounded, including between the followers of President Iglesias and his political opponents.

NONE OF THEIR BUSINESS.

England Will Not Confer with Russia and Japan.

The officials of the British foreign office in London have communicated to the United States ambassador, Col. John Hay, the final decision of the Government that Great Britain must refuse to take part in any sealing conference with representatives of Russia and Japan. The British Government, however, asserts its willingness to confer with the United States alone, but it insists that Russia and Japan are not interested in the Bering Sea seal to a degree entitling them to representation at the conference. The British Government does not suggest any date for a conference with the United States, and it is thought probable in London that Great Britain's withdrawal will result in two meetings, one between the United States, Russia and Japan and the other between the United States, Great Britain and Canada. It cannot be too strongly reiterated that the withdrawal of Great Britain from the Washington conference is due to Canada's insistence, and that until the Canadian officials informed the foreign office in London of Canada's objections to meeting Russia and Japan, out of fear of being outvoted, Great Britain intended to enter the conference.

HAZING STOPPED AT PRINCETON.

Students Who Violate the New Rule Will Be Expelled.

The freshmen of Princeton University are rejoicing; they need no more live in terror of the sophomores, for hazing there has been abolished. It has been the custom of the sophomore class to subject the freshmen to many petty annoyances, which, although not serious, are nevertheless very trying to the average new man. President Patton devoted fifteen minutes of the chapel hour to the question. He said he had just returned from New York and that many prominent men there had spoken to him concerning the barbarous custom, and all were agreed that it should be stopped. The president declared that any one found entering into hazing of any kind, no matter how slight, will be expelled from the institution, and as might be expected the freshmen are jubilant over the stand the president has taken.

PLAN FOR GREAT GOLD TRAIN.

To Send Cripple Creek Output to Philadelphia.

A novel scheme for handling the gold output of the Cripple Creek mines will be put into use by the operators in that district. The plan is to set aside the output for one month, take the bullion therefrom and ship it to the United States mint at Philadelphia in one single consignment. A special train will be secured for the purpose of transporting it. As the present output of Cripple Creek is over \$1,000,000 per month there will be one of the largest shipments of gold bullion that ever crossed the continent.

LARGE FIRE IN CHICAGO.

Old Horse Market at Chicago Stock Yards Burned.

Dexter Park horse market, the center of the Chicago stock yards horse trade and comprising the oldest of the stock yards buildings, was destroyed in a fire that in twenty minutes swept over many acres and threatened to engulf all the business and residence property of the district. Eleven men were killed. The loss will reach \$117,500, which is partially covered by \$103,000 insurance.

Plenty of Gold There.

Henry Brattinber, the celebrated mining expert for the Rothschilds of London, has reached Tacoma, Wash., direct from Dawson City. He came over the Dalton trail, and made nearly the whole trip alone. When within hundred miles of Lynn Canal he found the mail carrier who was lost, and they came the rest of the distance together. Mr. Brattinber refused to talk about his own business, but said that the amount of gold on the tributaries of the Yukon was not exaggerated. The general impression is that the boats that leave St. Michael's from this time on will not be able to get over 1,000 miles up the river before they will be frozen in. An independent steamer will be compelled to carry coal, as the natives have cut up all the driftwood along the river's bank for over 100 miles, and have sold it to the steamers owned by the two big companies. The new finds on Minook and Hunter creeks continue to cause excitement, and there are now about six hundred miners on the ground. In St. Michael's sugar is 25 cents each, soap 25 cents, a pound of under trousers \$8, chocolate drops three for 25 cents, 5-cent calico 25 cents a yard, cotton bags 25 cents each, flour \$8 per hundred-weight, candles 35 cents a pound, small box of sardines 50 cents.

Explorers Still Alive.

A letter has been received in London from Kitwuy, British East Africa, which disposes of the story received at Rome from Benadir. This story said the Cayendish expedition which left Berbera, East Africa, last year, arriving at Lugh, Somaliland, about the middle of November, and proceeding thence toward Lake Rudolph, had been attacked by a band of Amharas, who murdered all the members of the expedition, consisting of two Englishmen and ninety Abyssines. The later news says that Cayendish, who is nephew of the Duke of Devonshire, and Lieut. Elmer, his companion, arrived at Kikuyu on Aug. 5, after a trip around Lake Rudolph, which up to that time had not been explored. Cayendish and Andrew had a trying time. Their head met their Abyssines to mutiny, and the Englishmen were forced to yield to their demands. But near Kikuyu, Cayendish and Andrew seized the two ring-leaders, who have since been sent to the coast for trial. The expedition discovered a new lake and two active volcanoes, and crossed from the Gulf of Aden to the Zanzibar coast by much the same route as previously followed by Dr. Donaldson Smith of Philadelphia.

Judge.

Six Girls Burned to Death.
The girls' cottage at the State industrial school at Plankinton, S. D., burned at midnight Tuesday and six of the inmates perished in the flames. Twenty-two girls occupied with only their nightclothes. The loss is about \$25,000. The origin of the fire is unknown, but was probably caused by a lamp exploding.

Barnato's Fortune.

The late Barney Barnato, the so-called "Kings" and "Diamond King," left a fortune amounting to \$163,503 85 ds.

Abandoned the Fight.

Omaha has abandoned the fight for the L. A. W. meet of 1898. It will probably go to Indianapolis.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 90¢ to 91¢; corn, No. 2, 28¢ to 29¢; oats, No. 2, 18¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 4¢ to 47¢; butter, choice creamery, 20¢ to 22¢; eggs, fresh, 18¢ to 24¢; new potatoes, 38¢ to 50¢ per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 91¢ to 93¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 20¢ to 23¢; oats, No. 2 white, 22¢ to 24¢; rye, No. 2, 40¢ to 48¢.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 91¢ to 93¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 20¢ to 23¢; oats, No. 2 white, 22¢ to 24¢; rye, No. 2, 40¢ to 48¢.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 93¢ to 95¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 20¢ to 31¢; oats, No. 2 mixed, 21¢ to 22¢; rye, No. 2, 40¢ to 48¢.

St. Louis—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93¢ to 96¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 20¢ to 30¢; oats, No. 2 white, 18¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; clover seed, \$3.25 to \$3.30.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93¢ to 96¢; corn, No. 2, 18¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; clover seed, \$3.25 to \$3.30.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, \$3.00 to \$5.25; rye, No. 1, 47¢ to 48¢; pork, mess, \$1.40 to \$2.00; bacon, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 winter, 95¢ to 96¢; corn, No. 2 yellow, 32¢ to 33¢; oats, No. 2 white, 25¢ to 26¢.

New York—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93¢ to 96¢; corn, No. 2, 18¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; clover seed, \$3.25 to \$3.30.

St. Paul—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93¢ to 96¢; corn, No. 2, 18¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; clover seed, \$3.25 to \$3.30.

Portland—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93¢ to 96¢; corn, No. 2, 18¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; clover seed, \$3.25 to \$3.30.

Seattle—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93¢ to 96¢; corn, No. 2, 18¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; clover seed, \$3.25 to \$3.30.

Los Angeles—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93¢ to 96¢; corn, No. 2, 18¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; clover seed, \$3.25 to \$3.30.

San Francisco—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93¢ to 96¢; corn, No. 2, 18¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 47¢ to 48¢; clover seed, \$3.25 to \$3.30.

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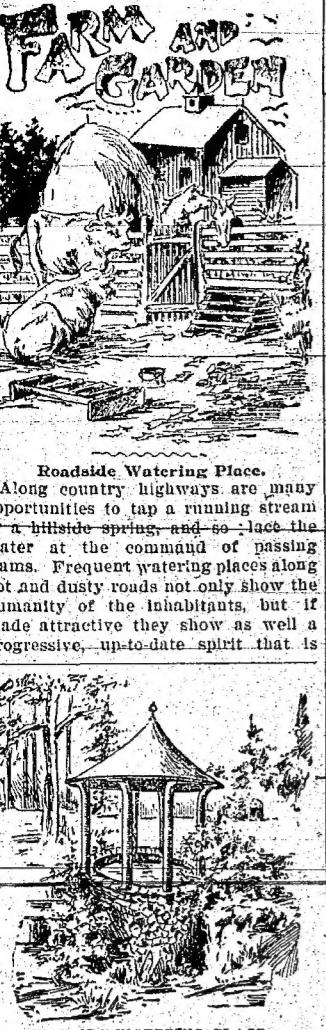
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Seattle—Wheat, No. 2 red, 93¢ to 96¢; corn, No.



FARM AND GARDEN.
ed oftener. When shingles are used from clear, straight-grained wood and kept always painted, they will last a very long time. One of the advantages of painting roofs is to keep water from the nails, whose rusting soon rots the wood where they are driven.

Binding Corn Stalks.

Whoever has tried to bind green corn stalks knows the provoking frequency with which the green bands will snap at their joint. We have found a bundle of rye straw taken to the corn field the cheapest and most easily procured material with which to do the binding. But where it can be procured a bundle of osier willow stems, six to eight feet long, will answer the purpose better. The willow will not break. It can be grown in some out of the way place, too wet to grow anything else, and besides its use for binding corn stalks, it may be used for many other purposes on any farm.—Exchange.

Wrinkles Tell.

"The popular idea that the age of a horse can always be told by looking at his teeth," said a veterinary surgeon, "is not entirely correct. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that the tooth method is useless for telling the age of a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the upper edge of the lower eyelid, and a new wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must figure the teeth plus the wrinkles."

Dehorning.

An exchange gives the following for dehorning calves: Go to a drug store, get a stick of caustic potash. Put it in a bottle and cork tight till needed. When calf is ten days old, wrap a rag around the stem of potash (to protect your hands), secure the calf, clip hair over horn buttons, and apply potash on the horn only. Rub until hair and hide are off, no more. Avoid any water. Keep calf dry. One cent and fifteen minutes time, with good judgment, make a muley of any calf.

A Fall Chicken Coop.

In the fall the small coops scattered about get too small for the growing chicks. It is not convenient to put them into the permanent quarters with the older fowls, nor is it wise to allow them to shift for themselves out of doors, roosting on fences and in apple trees. A simple plan to meet the fall

requirements of chickens is shown in the accompanying cut, from the Orange Judd Farmer. Four stakes are driven into the ground, and a bit of roof frame nailed to the top. Over this is stretched and tacked the cheapest kind of cotton cloth, a door and ventilating openings being arranged as shown in the sketch. Perches can be nailed from corner post to corner post, diagonally, and the growing chicks kept there till the weather becomes cool enough to make winter quarters necessary. The cloth can then be taken off and saved for another season.

To Catch Small Pigs.

Put a hoop in the mouth of a sack; fasten this to a stick or rod four or five feet long. This device can be slipped over the pigs without any difficulty.

Orchard and Garden.

Sawdust is good mulch for all kinds of small fruit.

It done early, spring is the best time to set out trees and plants.

Strawberries, if well mulched, are less affected by change of weather.

After the orchard is in bearing it does not pay to continue to crop it.

All pruning and transplanting should be done before the leaves start out well.

"Poultry for the plum trees and swine for the apple orchard" is a good rule.

A safe rule with flower seed is to plant them about five times their diameter.

Tobacco water is one of the best remedies to destroy bugs and worms on rose bushes.

Resin and tallow in equal parts make a good covering for wounds made in pruning fruit trees.

Starvation and neglect are the great causes of unfruitfulness with many unprofitable orchards.

One advantage in using commercial fertilizers in the garden is their freedom from weed seeds.

Small fruit growing may not pay the farmer away from market, but he can grow fruit for his own use.

Only well rotted manure should be used in the potato patch, and it should be well worked in with the soil.

Keep all dead and faintly limbs cut off from fruit trees as a protection against further decay.

Agricultural Notes.

Keep the wagon well greased.

Burn up the brush on the place.

Grain feeding of cows in summer helps the fertility of the soil.

Remember that you were once a boy yourself, unless you are a woman.

Fresh top-dressing of pastures is an insult to stock if it is turned on them.

A new variety not suitable to your soil and climate is worse than an old, inferior variety that is.

"Got cheated in a farm machine that I bought of a farmers' supply house," writes a subscriber. Buy of a reliable concern next time.

"Mary had a little lamb," and her father sold it, but the money he got for it did not pay for the injustice he did the child.—Piowan.

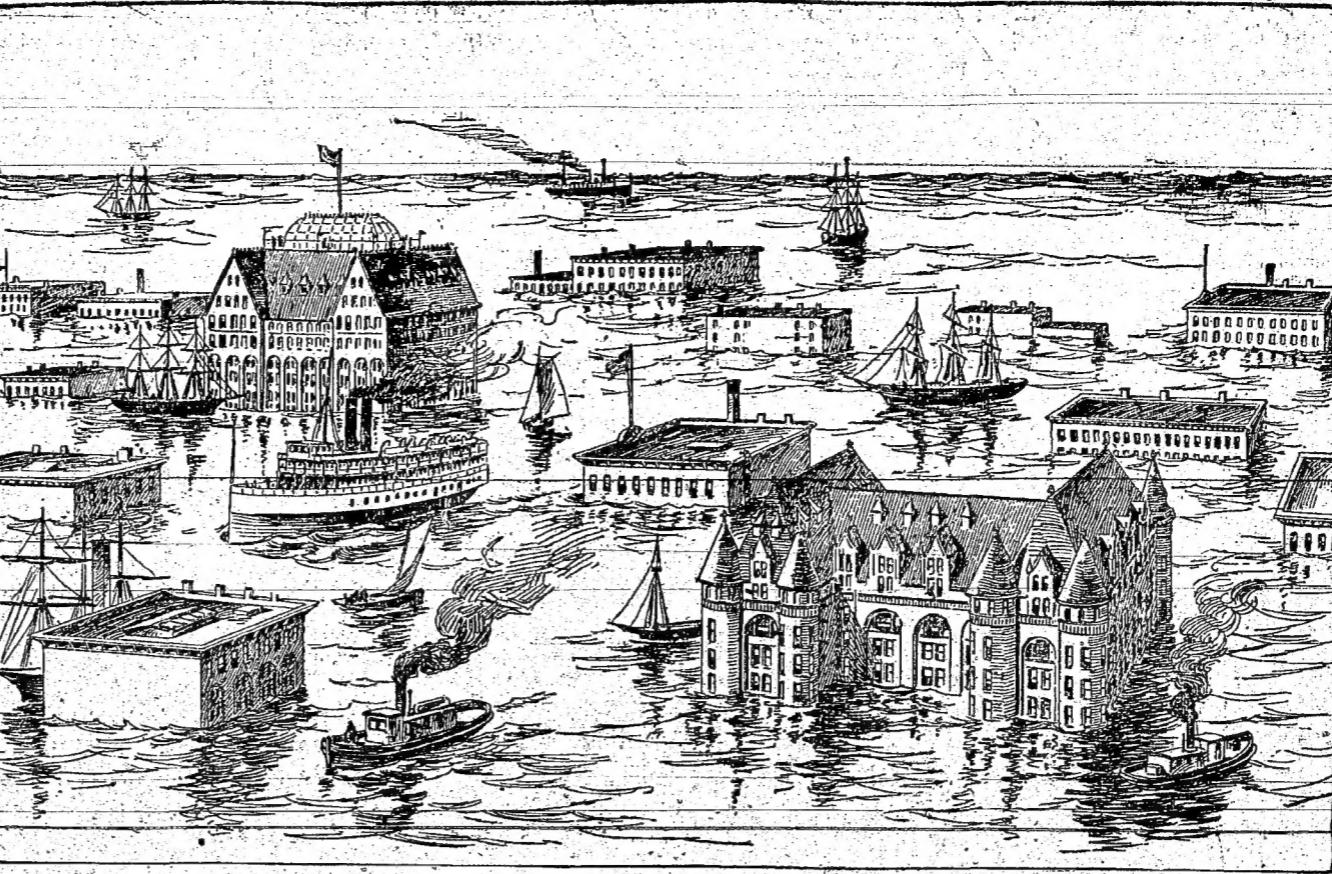
Scalloped Corn and Tomatoes.

In a well-greased baking dish put alternate layers of peeled and sliced tomatoes, scalded corn, bread crumbs, salt and pepper and a few bits of butter; have the last layer crumb. Bake in a moderate oven from forty-five minutes to an hour, according to the number of layers, and serve in the dish in which it is baked.

Painting Roofs.

The roof wears out, unless kept painted, faster than will any other part of a wooden building. It pays better to keep the roof painted than it does the sides, and it will also need to be painted.

LAKE MICHIGAN'S WATERS TO OVERWHELM CHICAGO IN THREE THOUSAND YEARS.



PROF. G. K. GILBERT of the United States geological survey has found by a study of lake levels that the great lakes are slowly tilting to the southwest, and that in 3,000 years, by the present rate of rise, Lake Michigan will flood all the lowland country upon which Chicago is built and drain its overflow into the Illinois river. The learned professor has found that the country to the north of Lake Huron is steadily rising, while that in the vicinity of Chicago is as steadily sinking. He estimates that in no longer than 500 years Lake Michigan will overflow in its high stages; that in 1,000 years it will overflow at ordinary level; that in 2,000 years the western outlet will divide volume equally with the eastward flow by way of the St. Lawrence and that in 3,000 years the whole flow back from Lake Erie will be through the Chicago channel. He asserts that the lake, following a path of overflow that once before, in the last centuries of the glacial age, was its route, will course directly through Chicago, forcing what now is the Chicago river back into the valley of the drainage canal, which is but itself, according to the professor, an artificial aid for hastening what nature has already planned. Prof. Gilbert, in making his statement of facts, figures and theories, sees no hope for Chicago unless the tilt ceases as mysteriously as it began. He says that there is no known scientific reason for the rise responsible for the impending spill and that the upheaval, being entirely lawless, may as illogically decide within the course of 100 years or so to bend the other way. Otherwise he is sure that Chicago is doomed; that the waters of the lake will pound clear to the sand hills at Summit, undermining the sky scrapers that may intervene, converting the second city of the land into a watery mass of ruins.

LIVES A LIFE OF EXILE.

Bishop Who Has Charge of Religious Work in the Far North.

Bishop W. C. Bompas, who has charge of the work of the Anglican church in the diocese of Selkirk, in the extreme northwestern part of British America, has lived for over thirty years a life of exile that has few parallels in missionary annals. Since 1865 he has been laboring among the Indians far beyond the comforts of civilization. For twenty-three years of that time he has been a bishop, and though he has repeatedly had the opportunity to choose for his special field of work the

capital assistant professor of geography, history and ethics at the military academy until the war broke out. He was assistant adjutant general of McDowell's division, Army of the Potomac, in the defenses of Washington. After active service in the field he was made assistant in the adjutant general's office in 1862. He was twice breveted during the war, first as Lieutenant colonel in 1864 and as colonel and brigadier general in 1865. From 1870 to 1876 he served as adjutant general of the division of the Pacific at San Francisco. He also served in the department of Dakota and the department of the Platte. He returned to Washington in 1889 to act as assistant to the adjutant general. He served as adjutant general of the department of the east from 1893 to 1895. When Gen. Miles was made commander of the army Gen. Breck was assigned to duty as adjutant general with headquarters of the army in the nation's capital.

"Old Ironsides" is 100 years old, and survives the wear and tear of peace and war. Charlestown harbor, Boston, was where the launching took place. The American navy is, therefore, just a century old, for the Constitution was one of the first battleships built by the then youthful Government after it had achieved its independence.

"Old Ironsides" was one of the first trio of battleships built by the United States and is by all odds the most famous vessel that ever floated the American flag. To survive the dangers of war and the perils of peace is sometimes more wasting, the decay of peace, through 100 years, is a record more remarkable for a ship than for a man. "Old Ironsides" deserves all the praise lavished on her in speech and song. There is no other vessel the associations of which are enwrapped with so many names familiar in our history, or can boast such a record of gallant achievements by American tars. Hull, Bainbridge, Decatur, Rodgers and Stewart were

"OLD IRONSIDES."

Gallant Battleship Constitution Now One Hundred Years Old.

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The Constitution, with an armament that was increased to 55 guns, was more powerful than any frigate of the Europeans.

The engagement of the Constitution and the Guerriere forms a story that we have all read and gorged over in our school histories. It was the first American victory in the war of 1812, and coming from an unexpected quarter it set the country wild with enthusiasm. When Hull and his victorious crew returned to Boston a great dinner was given to them by the citizens, and John Adams presided; Congress voted a medal to Hull and \$50,000 to be divided among the officers and crew; the whole country set to singing praise of the Yankee tar.

The other exploits of the Constitution, including her escape from Admiral Broke's squadron in a three-days chase, her capture of the Java and later of the Cyane and Levant in a single engagement, are not so familiar to require more than mention.

The past half-century has been an eventful one for "Old Ironsides." She did duty many years as a training ship, and at the outbreak of the civil-war she was anchored at Annapolis. It was feared that she would fall into the hands of the Confederates and she was towed to New York. She was afterward removed to Philadelphia, and some years ago was towed to Portsmouth, where she remained until taken back to Charlestown for the celebration in honor of her century of existence.

A plan that has been recently put forward in several quarters, and that may be adopted, is to station the old ship at Annapolis or Washington and to fit her up as a naval museum with relics of our earlier naval history. It is believed that by this means she will be assured of preservation for another hundred years, and that she will serve a useful purpose as a constant object lesson in patriotism to the younger generation of Americans.

The Bicycle for Military Use.

The bicycle corps of the Twenty-fifth United States Infantry recently rode from Fort Mississauga, Mont., to St. Louis, Mo., a distance of 1,000 miles. The commander of the corps has reported to the War Department that the trip required thirty-four days of actual travel, at an average rate of 6.3 miles per hour. A large part of the trip was made under trying conditions, over mountains, and on sandy or muddy roads, with an occasional fording of streams; the men living meanwhile on the regulation field and travel ration. The health of the command was excellent, and none of the soldiers were disabled; the commander thinks that the practicability of the bicycle as a means of military transportation is demonstrated.—*Youth's Companion*.

How to Shake Hands.

A new handshake has arrived from England. They say that it is to be

AS THEY DID IT A YEAR AGO:



THE FASHIONABLE MODE OF TO-DAY.

come the rage and will entirely supersede the kangaroo grasp, which has been fashionable. Really the new handshake is not a shake. The hands meet and gently swing from right to left for an instant.

Change and Disease.

Incessant and minute change is one of the conditions of life; but great and sudden change is disease, and no change at all is incipient death.

Somewhat, when we meet a barefooted woman on the streets, we can't keep from laughing.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson, and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

Lesson for October 17.

Golden Text.—"Fear thou not; for I am with thee,"—Isa. 41:10.

Paul. Before the Roman Governor is the subject of the lesson this week—Acts 22:10-25. Paul's hearing before the Sanhedrin, which followed his speech to the multitude studied last week, ended in confusion, as described in 23:10. The reference of Paul to the resurrection stirred up the Sadducees against the Pharisees, and he seemed to be in danger of his life. Rescued once more by a vision, in which he was assured that he would visit Rome. Learning of a plot laid by bloodthirsty Jews to kill Paul, the chirarch decided to send him to Caesarea, the residence of the Roman procurator Felix. The letter of the soldier to his superior is an interesting bit of reading, in its brief and compact statement of the facts (23:26-30). Accompanied by a large escort—170 men went as far as Antipatris, and the seven horsemen all the way to Caesarea. Paul was conducted to the governor. Of course all this care for the life of the prisoner was due to the fact that he had claimed to possess Roman citizenship. Paul was committed to prison, or rather to confinement in Herod's former residence, to await the arrival of the witnesses and the prosecuting attorney. They reached Caesarea five days later (24:1), including the high priest Annas, some members of the Sanhedrin ("certain elders"), and an "orator" or attorney by the name of Tertullus. The speech of Tertullus in opening the prosecution is a good specimen of flattery and misstatement calculated to catch the governor's applause (34:2-8). The Jewish witnesses confirmed his statements, and then Paul, by the permission of Felix, rose to speak in his own defense.

Explanatory.
Contrast Paul's opening sentences with those of Tertullus. The former are courteous, without oversimplifying in any respect the bounds of truth. Though Felix was known to be an evil man and had ruled as a tyrant, so that the Jews hated him, Tertullus sought to gain his favor by lying flattery; while Paul simply referred to his long service as being ground for a hope that he would at least be familiar with the character and customs of the people.

Paul denies all the charges of creating public disorder. It was his accusers who had caused that. The charge of stirring up the people was the only one which the Roman governor was likely to regard seriously. The accusation of religious heresy would have no effect on him. So that when Paul claimed to be innocent of the former charge, he had practically made out his case, knowing that no credible proof on the other side could be offered.

Now comes the explanation of the reason for his arrest. The very object of his presence in Jerusalem, a philanthropic one, showed the baselessness of the charges. The real complaint, as Paul well knew, was that he was not orthodox according to the standard of his accusers. He shrewdly brought this point up, knowing that the governor would appreciate the situation and discount the statements of the witnesses for the prosecution.

Having more perfect knowledge of that way; that is, being better acquainted with the character of the Christians than the Jews had supposed. Cornelius the centurion and Philip the evangelist lived at Caesarea; and Felix's wife was a Jewish woman.

Drusilla, a daughter of Herod Agrippa I (Acts 12:23) and a sister of the Agrippa before whom Paul was later brought, was an immoral and notorious Jewish woman. She and her son were eleven years later overwhelmed in the eruption of Vesuvius which destroyed Pompeii. Her interest in Paul was probably one of mere curiosity, the same interest that she would have taken her to a gladiatorial show or fight of wild beasts in the arena.

"Righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come." The profligate ruler and his equally abandoned wife had not expected such entertainment. They had thought, perhaps, of some fine display of rhetoric, for Paul was known to be an educated man, with considerable power as a public speaker. They had thought that he might break out into impassioned denunciation of his enemies the Jews; or perhaps into praise of his own religion. But to have him turn at once to the intensely personal subject of their own sins, expounding with merciless clearness the divine demands as to righteousness and self-control, and the inexorable penalty of disobedience—this was more than their guilty conscience could endure.

Teaching Hints.
Paul makes it plain that while his Christianity is not a mere offshoot of Judaism, yet they have many things in common, instead of being opposed to each other. It is likely that in his "reasoning concerning righteousness," he set forth the difference between the pagan and Jewish conception of righteousness and the Christian doctrine of righteousness through Christ.

Compare Paul before Felix with Moses before Pharaoh; Samuel before Saul; Issachar before Ahaz; Jeremiah before Zedekiah (Jer. 37:3; 28:28); Daniel before Belshazzar; Christ before Pilate; Peter and John before the Sanhedrin. These cases are by no means entirely similar, but they are all examples of brave and true men bearing a divine message or warning and calm defiance to weak and wicked rulers.

"When I have a convenient season" is the soul's excuse to itself. As a man utters it he knows that the convenient season is even then at hand, as much as it ever will be. Yet the pretense of postponement instead of refusal dulls one's sense of guilt and quiet for a time the strings of conscience. Such excuses are keeping more people out of the kingdom of heaven than all the intellectual doubts, all the so-called critical attacks on the Bible, all the inconsistent lives of Christians. The plain facts must be faced, that thousands and millions of people know perfectly well what they are about when they refuse to listen to the call to enter Christ's kingdom. They accept the responsibility. How can this course be excused? Where must it end?

Next Lesson—"Paul before King Agrippa"—Acts 26:10-22.

Professing Christians.
The professing Christian ought not to fail to submit himself from time to time to an examination with the questions: What spirit dwells in my heart? What good have I been doing? What works of love have I done? What deeds of charity have I performed? What fruits of the spirit, what evidence of love have I to show? Let all remember that the Holy Ghost is the spirit of charity.

NEW ADJUTANT GENERAL.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

They calamity howlers should take off their smoked glasses and look around. They will find that the factory smoke in the sky will protect their orbs from the too dazzling beams of the McKinley prosperity.

The authorities of New South Wales have followed those of India in ordering a large quantity of steel rails from this country. Our iron mills are beginning to ship their products to opposite sides of the earth.

The Pope is very sick, says one dispatch. The pope is very well, says another dispatch. It is to be hoped that the latter authority is the correct one. Leo XIII. is a credit to the papal chair, and his services to the cause of humanity are acknowledged by Christendom generally, irrespective of ecclesiastical denomination.

American tin plate very nearly controls the European market. Five years ago the democratic free-trade party sneered at tin-plate works, and openly declared "tin plate could never be manufactured at a profit in the United States." It openly declared that "the whole scheme was a fraud and existed only in the minds of protection tinkers."

Have the gold bugs captured Colorado? That State, it is now announced, will add \$20,000,000 to the gold of the country this year from her own mines, and it is probable that the total gold production of the world in 1897 will aggregate \$250,000,000, a sum vastly greater than is needed to keep pace with the growth of the population and business of the world.

A member of the new Spanish Ministry declares that, if the United States are not satisfied with what that Ministry are willing to do for Cuba, "Spain is prepared to fight, as the average Spanish navy is regarded as equal in strength to the navy of the United States." This Castilian Hidalgo might spend a portion of his time judiciously in reading up the history of the Spanish Armada against Elizabethan England.

Henry George has been nominated again for Mayor of New York, but this time by a larger and more formidable faction of the Democrats of that town. These Democrats have appropriated all the popular planks of the Tammany platform, and in doing so in full the Chicago platform will go into the battle to win. The candidacy of George will measure the bonafide free silver sentiment of New York City. There is no doubt that he will be gloriously defeated.

The London "Spectator," in speaking of the Cuban conflict, says, that "to prolong the war would be a crime, and if America chooses to stop these hideous cruelties all Englishmen should applaud, and refuse to inquire too narrowly into the reason, which influenced her statesmen in putting pressure on Spain." This probably represents the view of a large majority of the English people, and very likely it is in harmony with the feelings of their government. Spain will have no ally in Europe if a conflict comes between her and the United States.

Gen. Weyler has sent a notice to Sagasta that he will not resign from his position. He thinks that the war should be ended with war, and not with shameful dealings. Thinking that way, he has betrayed no symptom of a purpose on his part to end it according to his formula. He believes he can pacify two of the provinces which have so far resisted him successfully in spite of his savage methods. Sagasta may accept Weyler's ultimatum, but if he will do so he will prove a disappointment to those who have respect for his integrity and manhood.—*Det. Journal*.

That comradeship in the G. A. R. is not affected by politics or religion, is again proven by the formation of Post 529, at the University of Notre Dame, Ind. Twelve teachers of the gospel constituted the charter membership, and two posts from South Bend and one from Elkhart participated, with many prominent men from different parts of the nation, in the installation ceremonies. Fr. Corby, who was chaplain of the famous Irish Brigade, and who is now Provincial of the religious order of the Holy Cross for the United States was elected commander. Ours are ties of comradeship, cemented in blood, which cannot be broken.

Additional Local Matter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Forbes returned Tuesday evening from Genesee County.

We are glad to see Frank Shaffer, of Center Plains back to the best county in the state.

We are the leaders in first class goods and low prices. Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

J. A. Bracey brought in a load of 22 lambs Tuesday, which were sold to the new market. They were a prime lot.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Wilson Hickey, of Ball, has bought a thoroughbred Hambletonian, which will give our citizens an opportunity to improve their breed of horses.

The full Board of Supervisors were present, Monday, at the opening of the session, and went directly to business, remaining at work until 6 o'clock.

MARRIED.—At the residence of R. McElroy, the officiating Justice, Tuesday, Oct. 12th, Miss Minnie Moon and Otis Hanna, both of Beaver Creek.

Jim Knibbs is very sick. Dr. Leighton, who is attending him, pronounces it typhoid malarial fever. His little

sister is also ill.

The Biggest Offer Yet.

The Avalanche and the Twice-a-Week Free Press, and the Free Press Almanac and Weather Forecasts for 1898, a valuable book of 500 pages

that tells you all you want to know. Over 20,000 of the 1897 issue were sold at 25c each. It is the most popular book of the kind ever published. For further particulars see advertisement on another page of this issue.

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Oct. 11th, 1897.

Brown, T. M. Keiley, Patrick. Buell, E. E. Paugh, W. H. Charlson, And. Neavour, Chas. Cain, Wm. Sweet, W. L.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say Advertised.

Wm. Braden, P. M.

Brome Grass in Dakota.

Charles Amidon gave W. Batterton two red potatoes—last spring, variety not known, which he planted and from which he dug five pecks of perfect tubers. He also reports a yield of 26 bushels from one bushel of Potentates.

Andrew Parker, of Beaver Creek,

brought in a sample of King Phillip corn, perfectly ripe, that went over 80 bushels of ears to the acre, and his Hebron and Empire State potatos are as good as the best, and will go 200 bushels, or more, to the acre.

He is improving in health, so he proposes to engage in Agriculture next year.

T. Webster, of Frederic is the next potato man. He brought in Empire State and Hebrons, both of which are too large to suit us, but all right for the market, and to benefit the grower.

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He is improving in health, so he proposes to engage in Agriculture next year.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Presbyterian Church, will give an experience and box social, Friday evening, October 22d, at the church parlors.

All are cordially invited to attend

and have a good time. Ladies, bring your boxes, with just enough good things for two.

Supervisor A. Emory, of Center

Plains, has sold all his stock with his farm, and bought another farm

with stock and tools in Gratiot Co.

east of St. Louis. When he gets

thoroughly sick of the mud down

there he will come back home to stay. We regret his going, and will welcome his return.

The leading article in Demorest's

Magazine for November tells the

story of "A Winter in an Oasis."

An American woman tells the tale in a most spirited fashion; depicting the character, the costumes and peculiarities of the Arabs with a marvelously realistic touch. The illustrations, from photographs taken on the desert, are of extraordinary interest.

The Commercial House will no

longer be an eyesore to our citizens.

It is now occupied by Henry M.

Green, by whom it has been reju-

nated from top to bottom. He is

ready to accommodate boarders as well

as transient guests, and proposes to

make it especially pleasant to his

farmer friends, who want a clean

quiet place to stay, when in the

village, at reasonable prices. There

will be no saloon connection, and 25 cents a meal pays the bill. Call at

the Commercial, and see how it is

yourself.

Chicken-Pie Social.

The Ladie's Aid Society of the M.

E. Church will give a Chicken-Pie

Social in the W. R. C. Hall, Friday

evening of this week. Supper will

be served from 5 p. m. till 8 p. m.

Supper 25c, children 15c.

Table Committee—Mrs. M. Taylor,

Mrs. W. Braden, Iva High, Laura

Simpson, Mrs. Geo. Comer, Mrs. Jas.

Woodburn, —Kittie Trueman, Elsie

Butler, Mrs. Evans, Lillie Robinson,

Mrs. Culver, Sadie Mullin.

Kitchen Committee—Mrs. Chalker,

Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Bates, Mrs.

Elckhoff, Mrs. Pond.

Carving Room Committee—Mrs. Trumley, Mrs. Leece, Mrs. Staley, Mrs. Harrington.

Mrs. M. Bates, Sec.

Card of Thanks,

The members of the W. R. C. ex-

tend their grateful thanks to their

many friends and citizens who so

generously contributed to our supper

and donation, for the benefit of the

fire sufferers.

Mrs. C. W. WIGHT, SEC.

Special Meeting.

The W. R. C. will hold a special meeting on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 20th, for inspection. All members of the corps are requested to be present, as our inspector, Mrs. Eunice Mitchell, of Gaylord, will be here to inspect our work.

Mrs. C. W. WIGHT, SEC.

Maple Forest Correspondence.

Cograd House is at Northville, taking the Farnall cure.

Ed. Cobb returned from Beaver Creek, last Saturday.

Miss Grace Buck visited Mrs. G. D. Vallad, last week.

Miss May Forbush spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Will Feldhauser is working for P. M. Hoyt, and his brother Ed. for Ed. Cobb.

Miss Paulina Schreiber was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Sherman, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Thomkins, and C. E. Sherman, took in the McKanless show, at Frederic.

Mrs. Frank Hankinson returned to her home in Detroit last Wednesday, after an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Ed. Cobb.

Jim Knibbs is very sick. Dr. Leighton, who is attending him, pronounces it typhoid malarial fever. His little

sister is also ill.

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Depend on us for perfect satisfaction, and value

for your money. We deserve your trade because we

give the fairest and squarest opportunity for buying

goods at rock-bottom prices.

We give you a cordial invitation to call and examine our FIVE AND TEN CENTS GOODS. You

will save 100 percent on these goods.

We are at the Front again

* * * With a full and complete line of * * *

Dry Goods, Clothing, BOOTS AND SHOES, * * * AND *

Ladie's and Gent's Furnishings.

We are going to dispose of these goods at prices that defy any competition.

Be fair with yourselves, and hang on to your dollars until you see our

Solid Fact Bargains.

Our Fall Stock presents an opportunity for economical buying that nobody can afford to miss. Our store is crowded with the newest, well selected stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps and Ladie's and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Blankets, Gloves, Trunks, Valises, &c. No question, but prices being satisfactory.

Depend on us for perfect satisfaction, and value for your money. We deserve your trade because we give the fairest and squarest opportunity for buying goods at rock-bottom prices.

We give you a cordial invitation to call and examine our FIVE AND TEN CENTS GOODS. You will save 100 percent on these goods.

JOSEPH'S CHEAP CASH STORE.

\$1.00 ————— THE ————— \$1.00

WEEKLY INTER OCEAN.

The Greatest Republican Paper of the West.

It is the most stalwart and unwavering Republican Weekly published today and can always be relied upon for fair and honest reports of all political affairs.

The Weekly Inter Ocean Supplies All of the News and the Best of Current Literature.

It is Morally Clean, and as a Family Paper is Without a Peer.

Its Literary Columns are equal to those of the best magazines.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR
THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The M. C. R. R. has built a stock-yard at Lewiston.

Did you see Joseph's Bazaar? If not, go and see it.

Lee Traunley is home again, after several months absence.

FOR SALE—A small house, cheap. Enquire of F. Sorenson.

Miss Lou Mason returned from her visit home, Saturday afternoon.

FOR RENT—A four room house. Inquire at this office.

A fine ruler free, with every tablet, at Fournier's.

Deer hunting season opens November 8th, and closes November 30th.

Order the Delineator of S. H. & Co.

WANTED—A good second hand wide tire farm wagon. Enquire this office.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Fred F. Hoball dug over 1100 bushels of potatoes from 5 acres.

School Books at Fournier's Drug Store.

Silver and wheat go together. Yes, they are each worth about a dollar a bushel.

Bring your Wheat and Rye to S. H. & Co.

H. T. Shafer, of Center Plains will have 700 bushels of corn. He has made farming a success.

P. J. Mosher returned from the south part of the state, Tuesday evening.

The best line of 50 and 100 goods in this county, at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

Mrs. G. L. Alexander returned from her visit in the eastern part of the state.

The new hardwood door in Claggett's store is a dandy and was rendered necessary by the increased trade which wore out the pine too rapidly.

Buy a Garland Stove of S. H. & Co., and keep warm.

Now is a good time to pay your subscription. The AVALANCHE needs money.

Call at Bates & Co's. for School Supplies and Tablets. A gift with every Tablet.

You can get your enlarged pictures at the office of J. K. Wright.

sep 23-5w FRANK CRAIG.

Order Butterick's Patterns of S. H. & Co.

The Soldiers' Relief Committee were in session, last Monday. They have had little call for aid the past year.

Bates & Co. are offering the choice Teas and the best Coffees in town.

A dozen or more mechanics will go to A. B. Corwin's residence to-morrow morning, and give him a day's work on his new house.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

W. A. Masters ran onto an old bear and cub in the woods, last Thursday. As he was after birds with his shot gun, they got away. If he had had his rifle we would have had some bear meat.

A look at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store will convince you, that it is a money saving place.

Joseph King's section gang caught a brace of dogs killing our sheep in the field south of the plating mill, Sunday morning. Having no guns the dogs escaped, but returned about 9 o'clock, and seizing a man in the field, escaped again.

Oh, what high prices we have been paying for goods, before Joseph put in his Bazaar!

The young people in the south part of this township, Center Plains and Beaver Creek will give a donation party for the benefit of A. B. Corwin, at the Culver homestead, to-morrow evening. Good music will be provided, and an enjoyable dance is anticipated.

You can say what you please, but Joseph's Cheap Cash Store is the best place in the state to buy goods at rock-bottom prices.

The best place in the state to buy your Fall and Winter Goods at the lowest price, is at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

Walton Love is back again from Virginia, where he made his last venture, and his family will join him in a few days. We are of the opinion, which he now holds, that Crawford county is good enough, and he will resume farming, in which he was always successful. He reports almost constant sickness in his family while there, and also that the Marsh families are suffering from chills and fever. Better all come back.

"Avalanche" Aphorisms.

Heaven and Hell are no more different than a smile and frown.

An ice mete under the beat of the midsummer sun, so trouble disappear when met with love and sympathy.

The sunshine of the brightest home is changed to the blackest night by a fault-finding tongue and scolding manner, though no unkindness is meant.

The voice of love is the voice of God, and finds quick response when ever heard.

An inch of kindness to the suffering in life is worth more than a mile of eulogy after death.

Ladies, call at S. H. & Co's. store and get a Metropolitan Fashion Sheet free.

Our village and Opera House were disgraced last Friday night by a stranded troupe of Female Minstrels. The manager was a smooth talker and represented to our people that they had missed a boat for Alpena, and were obliged to postpone their date there, and come this way, and promised an entertainment of fun and music, chaste in character.

The whole thing would only be in line with the stage in a beer garden in the slums of New York. No blame can attach to the Opera House managers as they were positively assured that the character of the show was all right. The troupe left town without paying their hotel bill.

S. H. & Co. are buying Wheat and Rye, and paying highest market price for it.

A special telegram from Grand Rapids, Oct. 10th, to the Detroit Tribune says: Local jobbers are taking a good deal of interest in the building of the new railroad from Van Buren, Kalkaska county, east to Kalkaska and thence east to Grayling, as it will open to them a large territory for trading purposes which heretofore was almost inaccessible, owing to lack of railroad facilities. Work has already begun on the line, and it is expected that a large portion of it will be completed this season. The road is built primarily to afford an outlet for the timber purchased last summer by the Thayer Lumber Co. of John Canfield, at a cost of \$1,500,000, but it will serve an important commercial purpose as well. It will give a short cut to the northeastern part of the state, and will put Grand Rapids in an almost direct line with Grayling, Mich. and the towns north and east the shore.

The Opera House was thrown open to the public for the first entertainment, last Thursday evening, and was well filled, proving it none too large for our town. The new scenery is very appropriate for the stage, and its effect is pleasing from the floor of the hall. Electricity is introduced for lighting, but did not work kindly, leaving the room in darkness for several minutes in the middle of the performance, and putting more than was pleasant, but that will be remedied. The "Gallery Gods" were out in full force, and acted worse than a lot of wild animals. They should be effectively suppressed, and that at once. Howling, yelling, whistling mobs are unpleasant to decent people, and if a word of caution is not sufficient they should be summarily ejected from the hall. The entertainment was a peculiar one. McAnally is a genius and certainly a master of the violin, the "King of musical instruments." The violinist was better than most, and the exhibition of mesmerism interesting and satisfactory. It was altogether a unique performance and worthy of patronage.

Gold Medal Flour is the best in the market. Buy a barrel of S. H. & Co., or call for a sample package.

Children's Coats.

Besides the excellent line of Ladies and Misses garments, we will have a choice lot of children's winter jackets to select from. We have the popular Empire Jackets, with the latest style collars and trimmings. Bring the children, and see what a pretty garment you can get at a low price. At Salling, Hanson & Co's., Grayling, Oct. 14th, 15th and 16th.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

PERSONAL.

F. Ingerson has entered a home stead on Sec. 2, T. 26, N. R. 2 W.

Miss Athaea McIntire is installed as bookkeeper in Claggett's store.

Miss Maude Parsons is cashier and bookkeeper in the new market.

Charles Fauley, of Grove, proved up on his homestead last Saturday.

Mrs. E. Davis of Alpena, was the guest of Mrs. L. N. Chamberlin, last week.

L. Fournier is getting to quiet a tourist. He went to Chicago last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jerome were made glad by a visit from his mother from Saginaw, last week.

John Staley took advantage of the excursion last Friday, to visit Chicago, returning yesterday.

Geo. L. Alexander returned Saturday from a trip, combining business and pleasure, to Detroit and Ann Arbor.

W. H. Sherman, of Maple Forest, brought in a load of apples and vegetables from his farm as good as the best in Michigan.

Supervisor Kellogg of Ball, was in town, Saturday, trading, as he will be too busy on the Board this week, to attend to other business.

Mrs. F. Barber, of Center Plains, drove up for the family groceries. Frank has his potatoes all out, and is husking a good crop of corn.

Miss L. E. Williams made a visit to Tekonsha, last week, returning Saturday morning. Her office was supplied by Mr. Moditt, and his place by an extra.

Charles and Wm. Cook of Ball township, brought up a load of potatoes, Friday, and are feeling good over their crops and prospects. They had over 400 bushels more to dig.

Fred Sholtz has begun digging his potatoes, the Empire State. From thirty-four rods he dug sixty-five and a half bushel, at the rate of three hundred bushel per acre.

C. W. West of Center Plains, brought in the product of his dairy. He is waiting for some one to claim this country is no good, so he can preach them a sermon and prove that they exemplify the scripture where it says: "All men are liars."

H. Tramley has been engaged as janitor of the Opera House, which insures its being kept in good shape.

Working Women's Home Association.

21 Peoria St., Chicago, Ill.

Jan. 11th '96.

Our Working Woman's Home Association used Foley's Honey and Tar six years ago, and are using it today. It has always been a favorite, for while its taste is not at all unpleasant its effects are very beneficial.

It has never yet disappointed us. Wishing you all possible success, sincerely yours, LAURA G. FIYON, Bus. Mgr. For sale by L. Fournier.

J. Prui, who left Grove township for Tennessee, last winter, is back again with his family, and glad to be again in the best state of the Union and one of the best counties in the state.

Shall it be 16 to 1?

Silvers men say yes, gold men say no. But all who have used it, whether gold or silver men, concede that Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Syrup is superior to all others as is to 1. For sale by L. Fournier.

A. E. Newman is having all the surveying he can look after. Last week he was running lines in Gerrish township, Roscommon county, and near Lewiston, and is north again this week. The new settlers are calling for correct lines.

Never Say Die.

Many desperate cases of Kidney disease pronounced incurable, have been cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Many physicians use it. For sale by L. Fournier.

The M. & H. L. Co. are unable to get cars enough to ship the lumber to fill their orders. The planing mill is also being taxed to keep up with orders, and are at present behind in their work.—Lewiston Journal.

Many of your friends or people whom you know, have contracted consumption, pneumonia, or other fatal diseases by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe sure and pleasant cough medicine would have saved them. It is guaranteed. For sale by L. Fournier.

The Ministerial and Epworth League Conference will be held in Gaylord, Nov. 8th and 9th. Delegates are expected from Grayling, Allis, Black River, Cheboygan, Waters, Roscommon, Indian River, Vandembilt, Riggsville and Wolverine.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruised Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eructions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required.

It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

Interchangeable Mileage Tickets.

A new form of Thousand-Mile Ticket, the result of careful consideration and discussion between the railroads and their principal patrons, will be placed on sale September 1st at all important Michigan Central ticket offices. The ticket is sold for \$30.00, with a rebate to the purchaser of \$10.00, when used in compliance with its conditions, and is accepted on all the lines in the Central Passenger Association, 45 in number, and covering a vast extent of country. No mileage book has yet been devised so acceptable to all parties concerned and so advantageous to the holder. Every one who is likely to travel a thousand miles in a year should avail themselves of it, and should consult the nearest Michigan Central ticket agent.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into hasty consumption, having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at L. Fournier's Drug store.

5

sep 3-1w

THE KLONDYKE IS ALL RIGHT

WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING FOR GOLD!

PRICES NO OBJECT!

Goods must be sold.

Watch our smoke, and you will see what Bargains we are going to give.

Men's 75c Shirts and Drawers.	50c	Men's Mackintoshes,	2,27
" woolen Socks, heavy,	15c	" Fancy Bows,	19c
" Fine Wool Hose,	15c	" BK Bows, two for	25c
" Caps, worth 50c, at	35c	Extra heavy Pillows, each	45c
" Suspenders,	10c	All wool Sashes,	22c
" Undressed Shirts,	37c	Ladies all wool S. & D., each	60c

Prices on all Men's Shoes reduced. Come and see our new line.

Boys Sweaters, large collars,	38c	Patent Curling Irons,	9c
" Wool Sweaters,	80c	Ladies Fancy Purse,	18c
Childrens Fancy Hats,	15c	"	

CRIME THEIR TRADE.

FROM PETTY THIEVERY TO HORRIBLE MURDERS.

The Infamous Staffleback Family Run the Gauntlet—Two of Them Are Under a Life Sentence, While the Mother Is Given Twenty Years.

Moral Monsters. There may have been more wicked families in Sodom and Gomorrah of old than the Staffleback family of Galena, Ill., three of whose members have recently been found guilty of murder; but it may be doubted if a more loathsome set of people ever before existed on this continent, either in a state of civilization or savagery, than the moral monsters, the Stafflebacks, who have trafficked in every crime and vice from thievery to butchery, and two of whom, at least, will spend the remainder of their lives in prison. George and Ed Staffleback have been found guilty of murder in the first degree and sen-



OLD NANCY STAFFLEBACK. Condemned to the penitentiary for life, while the mother, hoary in crime as in years—she is now 63—has been found guilty of murder in the second degree and will no doubt end her years in prison, having received a twenty-five-year sentence.

Nancy Staffleback has led a most remarkable career of crime and has trained her progeny to follow in her footsteps. Of her thirteen children not one has led an upright life, and not one has a trait of character to redeem, even in part, the general coarseness and criminality of their natures. She was born in Allegan County, New York. Her maiden name was Chase and her early years were spent in Wisconsin. Through her mother she inherited a strain of Wyandotte Indian blood, and perhaps this may have had something to do with the natural viciousness of her character. When a

"I felt sick and me and Cora lay down in the weeds so that we could see



ETHEL MC COMB, ANNIE MC COMB, CORA STAFFLEBACK. HOME OF MOTHER STAFFLEBACK AND HER DEGENERATE BROOD.

young girl she met a Swiss, Michael Staffleback, in Dubuque, Iowa. After some changes they moved to Lawrence County, Missouri, where they settled on a farm. Here they quarreled. The husband was charged by his wife and some of his children with unmentionable crimes, and the husband accused the wife of crimes equally revolting to both moral and natural laws. The result was that the husband left the neighborhood and has not since been heard from. The stirring of their family differences in court had the effect of making Lawrence County too hot for Nancy and her brood, and they moved to a place known as Swindell Hill, in the town of Joplin, Jasper County. It was a fit abode for such characters.

Here congregated the degraded of both sexes, women who had forgotten the meaning of decency and men who



were practiced in every crime. A man's life was not safe in the place after dark and policemen never ventured into it singly. Here the Stafflebacks lived several years, the sons practicing thievery and other crimes, for which some of them received sentences in jail, and the girls consorting with the degraded of both sexes.

They committed one murder, at least, here, but the story of this will come later. Ultimately the vile den of the Stafflebacks was raided and two of the sons were sent to the penitentiary.

Three years ago the family moved to "Picker's Point," an insatiable place on the outskirts of Galena. They took up their abode in a long-deserted shanty, within a few rods of which were a number of deserted shafts, where some time or other men had prospected for lead or zinc. The place is a hothouse of

crime. Scattered around are miserable hovels, the homes of depraved women and men. Here vice reaches a depth that defies description. Rough miners, many of them foreigners, frequent the hovels and gamble and drink and swear. Ridiculous revelry is often interrupted by a fight that ends in murder. Then the shafts, the silent, yawning pits of the ground, are charged with another victim, which they receive into their dark depths never to yield again. Those shafts were to-day made to give up their ghastly tenants fully fifty undiscovered murders would be revealed.

Amid such congenial surroundings the Staffleback family resumed their career of crime. At this time the family consisted of Mother Nancy, Ed, George, Mike, Cora, Louisa and Emma. All these were children of the old woman except Cora who was married to George.

The latter and Ed had a short time before been released from the penitentiary and had joined the family at "Picker's Point."

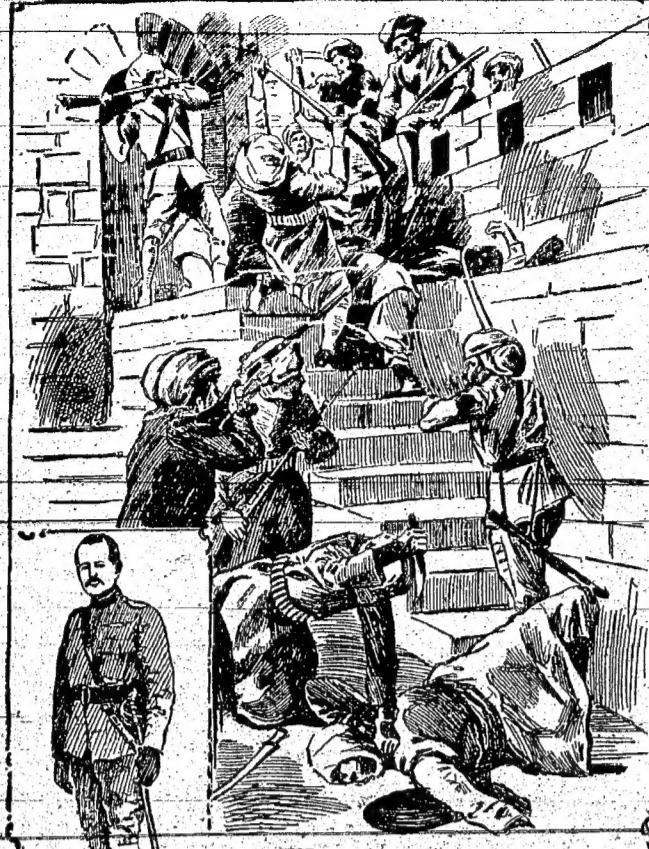
And now another man, Charles Wilson, who passed as a husband of Nancy, drifted into the gang. Two girls, Rosa Bayne and Anna McComb, also took up their abode with the Staffleback family. In their different ways these peopleled their criminal lives, with Mother Nancy acting as the evil genius of the gang. Time and again the den in which they lived was railed and one or more was arrested for some petty offense. But the gang took this as a matter of course.

Last June, however, occurred an event that brought the Stafflebacks to grief. This was the murder of a miner, Frank Galbraith. He had gone to the Staffleback house on invitation from Emma, but the old woman had refused him admittance. He returned and then a row began. This is the story of it as given by Anna McComb, who witnessed the affair:

"I heard the row begin and stepped outside and around the corner of the log hut. The old woman grabbed her corn knife and ran Galbraith out of the house. Then Wilson and Ed got their guns and began shooting at Galbraith, who started to run down the road. Wilson fired first, but missed. Then Ed fired, and I could tell that he hit him, for Frank put his hand to his hip and fell. But he got right up again and ran on. He couldn't run very fast, and Ed ran alongside of him, put his gun to his head and fired. Frank threw his hand up to his head and fell by the side of the road. Ed took the knife from the old woman and started to finish Frank by cutting his throat. All this time me and Cora had been running along after them. I grabbed Ed by the arm and begged him not to do it. 'Let me alone, or I'll slit your throat,' he said. Then he turned and cut Galbraith's throat. The blood spouted out. The old woman took the knife and wiped it on her apron.

"I felt sick and me and Cora lay down in the weeds so that we could see

SAVAGE ASSAULT ON FORT LUNDI KOTAL



Lundi Kotal is one of the forts of the Khyber pass, the principal pass in the mountains separating India from Afghanistan. Before the recent capture of the place by the hostile tribesmen it was garrisoned by a contingent known as the Khyber Rifles, which are uniformed and paid by the Indian Government.—Black and White.

GENERAL ELLES. A British Commander.

Old Mill in Cumberland Gap Which Did Service in the Civil War. There is standing at Cumberland Gap, just across the State line from Middlesboro, Ky., an historic old mill, which during the civil war ground the breadstuff for thousands of Confederate and Federal soldiers.

The mill is located at the foot of the famous Pinacle mountain on the south side. It has an overshot wheel of the old-fashioned kind about the same size and almost a duplicate of the noted waterwheel which attracts so much attention near the entrance to the Tennessee centennial. The mill was built by John Locke, who came from North Carolina about 1800. The stones which formed the foundation of the structure were hauled from the old north state at a cost of \$150. Locke operated it successfully for many years, and after he had accumulated a small fortune he built a flour mill just above it. He also erected a carding factory and an upright sawmill. All the machinery was run by the famous cave spring of the Pinacle mountain, which gushes out of King Solomon's cave 300 feet above the level of the valley.

It comes from the mountain side a veritable torrent, foaming, hissing, seething, carrying huge boulders before it and cutting a channel through the everlasting rocks in its mad rush to the valley below. This torrent, according to the estimate of mechanical engineers, would furnish 100 horse power, and although old man Locke harnessed only a part of the turbulent stream to his wheels he secured sufficient power to operate the machinery for many years. At his death a few years prior to the war John C. Newby bought the plant and he owned it when the war broke out. He furnished the Confederacy with thousands of bushels of meal and hundreds of barrels of flour ground by these old mills, and when the Federal army took possession of the Gap the same burrs made bread stuff for Uncle Sam's men. When the

vival of the Lost Mysteries of the Ancients. The place to which he has now succeeded on account of Mr. Hargrove's resolution to return to the conduct of his business affairs in England is the one formerly held by W. Q. Judge. His tenure will only be for the unexpired term, and whether he retains it permanently or not will depend on the votes of his fellows in the society and on the will of Mrs. Katherine Tingley, the head of the esoteric branch of the Theosophical Society of the World. Mr. Neresheimer was born in Munich about fifty years ago. He is a gray-haired, blue-eyed man of much experience of the world. He is a skillful musician and plays several instruments besides being a fine bassoonist. He has a son who is a student in the department of medicine of Columbia University, and a daughter who is attending school in Montreal. His home is Bay City, L. I.

Origin of "Blue Blood." The origin of the term "blue blood" is most suggestive. After the black Moors were driven out of Spain the aristocracy of Spain was held to consist of those who traced their lineage back to the time before the Moorish

conquest. These people were whiter than those who had been mixed with Moorish blood. The veins upon their white hands were blue, while the blood of the masses, contaminated by the Moorish infusion, showed black upon their hands and faces. So the white Spaniards of the old race came to declare that their blood was "blue," while that of the common people was black. The phrase passed to France, where it had no such significance, and was, in fact, quite arbitrary, and thence it came to England and America.

Revival of Old Jewelry.

The old style jewelry is coming into fashion again. Women are haunting the old studio shops, trying to find the beautiful old cameos like those worn by their mothers and grandmothers years ago. The old-fashioned setting is rarely changed, the qualitatively carved and twisted gold being considered extremely beautiful. The old brooches and rings are especially sought for, and bring remarkable prices when found.

The big theater hat, like most of man's troubles on this wobbly old planet, always has a woman at the bottom of it.

WOMEN IN BULL RINGS.

Three Females Who Butcher Bulls to Amuse the Spaniards.

American women would find it difficult to imagine one of their sex in the arena where bulls are butchered to make a Spanish holiday, but such there are. Three pets of the bull-ring in Spain are women—one a Spaniard, the other two Germans. Donna Pledros, the Spaniard, is a matador, the others are toroadores. It is the duty of Donna Pledros to finish the fierce brute after it has been tormented and wounded by the others. She is a handsome woman of 23 and has been in the bull-ring since she was 17. When first she made known her intention of entering the arena there was a howl of protest, but she persisted, and when she made her first appearance, she was showered with flowers. Since then she has been in the ring once every month, and on several occasions has been more or less injured. Great danger is incurred by matadors when giving the quietus to a bull, because the savage brute generally makes a last desperate rally. In this way Donna Pledros has been face to face with death more than once.

Her two competitors are the Pretzel sisters, Lola and Angelica. Pretty blondes, scarcely out of their teens, they are brilliant and daring riders. Their exploits in the bull-rings have been the themes of Spanish poets, they are the pets of the populace, and for their achievements in the arena they receive great financial reward. They were originally circus riders. Their manager, being struck with their equestrian ability, determined to make bull-fighters of them. He took them to Seville, where there is a school devoted to the fine art of killing a bull.



SPANISH WOMAN BULL FIGHTER.

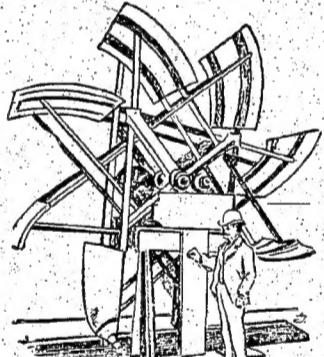
There the two girls killed a stuffed bull three or four times a day until finally they were allowed to practice on a live bull. From that day they were graduated to the ring proper, and quickly won renown by their daring.

Donna Pledros wears a divided skirt when in the ring, while the Pretzel sisters wear the regulation man's bull-fighting costume. The former does all her work on foot, while the latter two ride horses.

MINE VENTILATING FAN.

Efficient and Easily Operated Device for Miners' Comfort.

Electricity has been used for a great deal of mining machinery, and its applicability in ventilating coal mines has been proved to the satisfaction of the workers. The men heretofore have had to suffer great inconvenience from the bad air, and in many instances



MINE VENTILATING FAN.

could not remain long under ground. Fans may be placed in any part of the mine, connection being readily made by means of one of the cable reels and removed as readily when no longer required. For the ventilation of the mines electric fans similar to the one shown are employed; which is of the Guibal type. The form of the vanes, construction of the arms and disposition of the braces are all designed to give the highest possible efficiency for the amount of power used in the driving.

Austria's Railways.

Austria, with Hungary, had 5,737 miles of railroad at the end of 1896. The gross earnings were \$52,000,000, the working expenses \$35,000, and the net revenue \$17,000,000 on an invested capital of \$570,000,000.

Their Peculiarity.

First Convict—These prison doctors are as queerest lot I ever see.

Second Convict—How?

First Convict—No matter what's de

matter wid a man, day never recom

change a change of d—Puck.

Value of Gold Discoveries.

California still insists that its new discoveries of gold are more valuable than those of Alaska. Meanwhile Colorado is making a still hunt to lead both.

Not Losing Time.

"Are the lawyers making any pro

gress with that will case?"

One of the Heirs—Oh, yes. They've

used up about half the money—Life.

The man who whistles seldom

sweats; it is the people who are com

pelled to listen to him that do the

sweating.

People around a drug store ought to

know something about medicines.

They never use them.

HENRY W. SAGE.

Famous Philanthropist Who Gave a Million to Cornell University.

Henry William Sage, president of the Board of Trustees of Cornell University and widely known as a philanthropist and promoter of education, died recently, at the advanced age of 83 years.

Henry W. Sage was born at Middlebury, Conn., Jan. 31, 1814, and lived at Bristol, in that State, until 1827, when his family removed to Ithaca, N. Y. He made heavy purchases of timber lands. The sagacity with which he conducted these vast operations placed Mr. Sage in the front rank of the princes of trade.

In Ithaca Mr. Sage was the constant friend and ally of Ezra Cornell, and from the first manifested his interest in his friend's plans for the upbuilding of a great university. His interests lay in



HENRY W. SAGE.

the direction of education for women, and it was owing largely to him that Cornell opened its doors on even terms to women, who live in the capacious college hall erected on the campus by Mr. Sage and known as Sage College.

After the death of Ezra Cornell Mr. Sage was elected chairman of the Board of Trustees—a position which he has held ever since. His wise administration of the University finances in connection with the pine lands given to the University by the Legislature, in accordance with the Morrill land grant act of 1861, saved the University something more than \$4,000,000. His services have been given continuously to the university, which has thus secured, without expense, the business ability that would otherwise cost very large salaries to obtain.

His direct money gifts to the university aggregate \$1,250,000, and include the following: Sage College, with endowment fund, 1873, \$200,000; Sage College, 1873, \$30,000; toward floating debt, 1881, \$30,000; house professor of philosophy, 1880, \$11,000; Susan E. Linn Sage chair of philosophy, 1880, \$50,000; Susan E. Linn Sage school of philosophy, 1891, \$200,000; university library building, 1891, \$200,000; university library endowment, 1891, \$300,000; archaeological museum, 1892, \$20,000.

But the gifts of Mr. Sage were not confined to Cornell. He built and endowed many churches and schools, and the public library at West Bay City, Mich., built at a cost of \$60,000, is his gift. He also founded the Lyman Beecher lectureship on preaching at Yale.

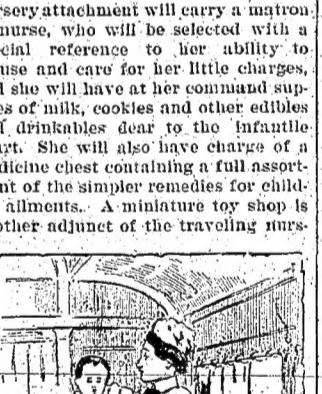
RAILWAY NURSERIES.

Special Car for the Care of Fretful Children While Travelling.

Praised the railroad man who has invented the traveling nursery, all ye who have had journeys made hideous by wailing babies and fretful children. Through trains have added to their bath-rooms, libraries, smoking-rooms and the like one more convenience—a room for the babies.

The traveling nursery takes up about as much room as a private state room. The walls are heavily padded and the floor thickly carpeted, so that the juvenile head need not indicate the miles passed by the bumps gained. Over the floor are fastened little stools and rocking chairs. At each end of the compartment, and firmly secured, are two cozy cots, on which the small children lie and watch the games of the older ones. Each car containing the nursery attachment will carry a matron or nurse, who will be selected with a special reference to her ability to amuse and care for her little charges, and she will have at her command supplies of milk, cookies and other edibles and drinkables dear to the infantile heart. She will also have charge of a medicine chest containing a full assortment of the simpler remedies for childhood ailments. A miniature toy shop is another adjunct of the traveling nur-

ing.



SPECIAL CAR FOR CHILDREN.

erry, and it will contain everything from baby rattles to picture books and fairy tales.

A Tree 1,200 Years Old.

Some of the oldest trees in the world are to be found in Great Britain. The tree called William the Conqueror's Oak, in Windsor Park, is supposed to be 1,200 years old. The famous Beaufort and Wulfrithing oaks are at least two centuries older.

A woman is almost as proud of her

mourning clothes as she is of her wed-

ding clothes.

Proverb: Marry in haste, and repent at leisure.

Opposite: Happy is the wooling that's

More and Greater

The cures produced by Hood's Sarsaparilla are unequalled. It has been used for over 50 years, and its success is well known. It is a safe, reliable remedy for all diseases.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills. All druggists. 25¢.

Tipping in Berlin

Tipping is carried to a more desperate extreme in Berlin than anywhere else in the world. One must tip wherever he goes. It would never do at all to buy a glass of beer for 15 or 20 pfennigs without giving the waiter 5 or 10 pfennigs. A tip goes with every bit of luncheon, no matter how trifling. You tip the cabman, the hotel porter, the chambermaid, the waiter. Most surprising of all, you must tip the tram car conductor or the omnibus man if you want to get along comfortably. The tipping system is even extending to steam roads, notwithstanding the efforts made to suppress it.—Walter Wellman, in Chicago Times-Herald.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Of the 11,000,000 square miles of Africa only about 1,500,000 remain which have not been claimed by some European power and more than half of those lies in the desert of Sahara.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Mifflinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '95.

THE TURN OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. They should be ended in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but it is a pleasure to publish such grateful words as the following:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."—Mrs. DELLA WATSON, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO NEBRASKA

September 7, 21, October 5, 19

On these dates round-trip tickets, good for 21 days, will be sold by all Burlington Route agents and by those of many eastern railroads, at **HALF FARE**, plus 25¢.

The undersigned will send you free on application a circular map of Nebraska, illustrated, showing the state, with a large sectional map of the state.

A Dry, Healthy Climate. A Soil Unsurpassed for Richness, easy to cultivate, and yielding all varieties of crops.

That is why Nebraska offers to the house-seeker, at a price far below the amount charged elsewhere, or write to P. E. Furtach, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Pain-killer. Day and Night Remedy.

CONSUMPTION

INSPECTS STREET WORK.

Mrs. Paul the First Woman to Be Given Such an Appointment.

Mrs. A. E. Paul is the first woman in the world to obtain the appointment of Inspector of street cleaning in a great city. She is one of eleven Inspectors who see that Chicago's streets are kept clean, and her district is the important one bounded by the river, Adams street,

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prove Profitable to Worn-out Womankind.

Gossips from Gay-Gotham.

New York correspondence:

She is only half a woman who can resist the shops now. The fall styles are stunning, and the observer short or long, fat or thin, she cannot fail to see something in which she knows she will look her prettiest. Besides that, the pieces are amazingly reasonable. The fashion of stimulating trade by putting down prices at season seems to have taken hold, and it is for us to profit thereby. In the display new ideas are so many that only a few of the most characteristic ones can be treated here. Among cloths the smooth finished sort seem most popular, though there is the usual assortment of tweeds and rough Scotch mixtures. Camel's hair, to revive which there was an effort last year, appears in silky softness, but doesn't seem to catch on very hard, for few imported costumes are made of it, and they do not look particularly attractive. Cashmere is really idealized. It was never so perfect in finish, and not to have a cashmere gown is to want one very much.

This goods is so attractive that two newly stylish uses of it are put in the first and second of the accompanying pictures. In the first, a very pretty house dress, taffeta was combined with it, and herein is another new wrinkle: for though the recent tendency in silks was toward satins and soft, lustrous weaves, taffetas have broken out afresh. The skirt here was a beautiful cashmere in a deep, rich green, and the bodice was one of the new taffetas in the same shade. Draped with chiffon jabots, it was topped by a

CURRENT CONDEMNATIONS.

An authority on cats says that blue-eyed cats are always deaf, and that pure white ones are often afflicted in the same manner.

Some geographers have been surprised by the recent census of Egypt. The population of 9,000,000 reported exceeds that under the greatest of the Pharaohs.

The pension bureau has received a conscience contribution of \$350 from a pensioner in Pennsylvania, who states that he obtained the money fraudulently.

The French proprietor of a high-class suburban hotel which has the advantage of old tree shading advertised his hostelry as "the best shady hotel around New York City."

The New York superintendent of insurance has been appealed to to give his opinion upon the legality of establishing an insurance company to insure against twins or triplets.

It is gravely asserted that when it was informed that the sailing date of the popular ocean steamer from Boston

was set for Friday many persons who had wished to go to Europe in her refused to book passage for that particular trip and the date was changed to Saturday.

A company of men and some officers of the British ship Intrepid were taken from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico by the English colony of the capital city at an expense of \$3,000 and gave counters there which captured the town. The men were well entertained and as well pleased as the citizens.

India is the only country that makes death by the attack of serpents and wild beasts a feature of its annual statistics. That it has good cause for doing so is shown in the impressive figures of last year's mortality—1,133 deaths from snake bites and 200 people killed by tigers and other wild animals.

Fred Argon and helium have now been found in the sulphurous waters of springs in the Pyrenees at La Raillere and Biots. The gases were introduced by M. Bouchard into a Plucker tube containing magnesium wire, and when subjected to the silent discharge of electricity combined with the magnesium. He says that they combine with platinum in the same way.

Horseflesh continues to hold its own as an article of food with the poorer classes in Belgium. Recent statistics show that in Antwerp alone nearly 4,000 horses were slaughtered last year for human consumption, and the number of shops dealing exclusively in horseflesh in the Belgian port exceeds twenty. Over 100,000 horses were imported during the year for conversion into meat, this number being largely in excess of the imports of cattle.

An effort has been made at Princeton to change slightly the college colors, which are now orange and black, the orange being the color with black as a relief. Those who adopted it believed the orange and black to be the colors of the house of Nassau, to which belonged the Protestant prince of Orange, but the colors of that house are really orange and blue. It is not likely that the colors will be or can be changed, though adopted through error.

That is why Nebraska offers to the house-seeker, at a price far below the amount charged elsewhere, or write to P. E. Furtach, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Pain-killer. Day and Night Remedy.

CONSUMPTION

of the design are followed by the material and all is cut away under the design. Though these lace and broid designs may be expensive, they have artistic worth and may easily be used on several different garments before their usefulness is over. A distinct feature of the season, they are an outgrowth of the passementerie and applique effects that is worthy of encouragement.

Like castings, ladies' cloths have taken on a surprising new richness. It seems every bit as much more graceful in "hang." In the third sketch is a comparatively simple dress of it, yet with its deep red enhancing the beautiful finish of the goods, it seemed exceedingly rich. Front and sleeves were trimmed with alternate bands of surah in a lighter red than the goods and black lace insertion. Collar and belt were of surah. Dark colors are abundant, and most of the lighter ones are marked by richness. Among these are bright green—a still brighter and more

Almost Inside Out.

The stomach that is not turned thus by a shaking up on the "briny wave" must be a well fortified one. The gastric apparatus can be rendered proof against sea sickness and motion-sickness by the use of Dr. Titter's Fish Brand Pommel-Slicker. It is entirely new, if not for sale in your town, for catalogue to A. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Time to Hurry.

A new method of reckoning time is reported from Washington by way of the Star:

"There is such a thing as becoming too much devoted to the bicycle," said a young woman. "I was riding with a friend of mine who demonstrated that fact."

"Did she talk continually about the wheel?"

"No, she didn't talk about anything until I asked her if she knew what the hour was. She looked down at her cyclometer and said we'd better hurry home, as it was two miles and a quarter past dinner-time."

Remarkable Tree.

Commissioner Newburne had a photograph yesterday of a pecan grafted into a hickory tree on the farm of John M. McKay, near Fayetteville. The grafting was done Feb. 28, 1897, the bud opening May 25 following. The photograph was taken Aug. 30, last, at which time the height of the stalk was five feet and the circumference at the ground twenty inches. The growth of the scion from opening of the bud until Aug. 30, ninety-six days, was five and one-half feet.—Charlotte Observer.

Dainty Work for Dainty Hands.

To wash embroidered linens so as not to fade the colors, fill a tub half full of warm water, to which add a little Ivory soap, and a piece of which the girl carefully rinses in blue water to which a little starch is added. Hang in the shade to dry. Iron on the wrong side, pressing down heavily to bring out the stitches, thus restoring their original beauty.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

Russia with all its darkness is said to possess at least one luxury in a breed of dogs which are naturally quite unbarbark.

Story-Tellers.

RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL

HON. GEORGE F. HOAR

LILLIAN NORDICA

HON. JUSTIN McCARTHY, M. P.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED,

DORCHESTER, MASS.

(Established 1780.)

TRADE-MARK.

AND MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED OTHERS.

Mr. Gladstone has contributed an important article for next year's volume of *The Companion*.

TO THE NEW YEAR'S NUMBER.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S BREAKFAST COCOA.

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THE WAY WITH LOVE.

When love shall say: "This is my way,
Through lonely lands and hours,"
With sweeping eyes, "neath ruined skies,
Purs to the thorns or flowers
Love only leads thee to the night
That makes a morning sweet with light.

Far off the dawn appears
Resplendent in still skies;
And love shall kiss away thy tears
And silence all thy sighs.
Love only leads thee to the night
That makes a morning sweet with light!

—F. L. STANTON, in Atlanta Constitution.

An Answered Question.

BY DORA HASTINGS.

"We all on us told Oscar' batter," said Mr. Frost, speaking of his son, "but he'd only laugh and say he always liked a good deal of vinegar, and so it was, too," he continued, flicking the old horse with the end of the whip, though that self-willed animal made not the slightest response to his suggestion; "he was the greatest hand for vinegar I ever did see. Sally, that's his mother, used to say she believed that pickle was sweet to him."

It was the evening of a summer day. The wind stirred gently. The omnivorous life of summer found voice in bird notes and insect chirpings.

Through a foreground of maples or elms, one caught glimpses of white farmhouses, contrasting with long red tobacco barns, that added a dash of gayer color to the sober white and green. Mr. Frost had little appreciation of the values of color; but he scanned the crops along the way, with the eye of a connoisseur, noting height and quality with the precision of long experience and intense interest.

"That's Oscar's wife's," he said, pointing to an oblong, five-acre strip of tobacco. "Looks first rate. She's a better farmer'n he ever was. He had a good notion of carpentry and machinery, but he never took to the land. His seeds always come up kind o' mechin' like, and the tater bugs and crows regularly laughed at his scarecrows and pisen. One time the squash bugs eat up all his squashes, and Dorcas—with a short laugh—"she told him he'd better plant bugs next time and see if he couldn't raise some squashes.

"She's a tartar, I tell you, a black-eyed woman with a temper that matches. We all on us told Oscar' batter," returning to the chief motive—but he'd laugh and say he liked his apples a little tart. "Well, he found out, I guess. There never was no peace in the house. She was one of the ar-guin' kind, and she was bound to have her own way from the start."

First, she tried to make a Methody

of him; but Oscar's kind o' set like, if he is good-natured, and it didn't work. They argued on fallin' from grace. Oscar said it made him think of havin' a little back door to one end of the Ark, where a body could fall out, and that made her madder'n a wet hen; then

was close communion and the min-

cure; and then they quarreled on politics. She used to have a tantrum ev-

ery election day when he went away to vote, and went over to her mother's regar.

Once she took the key and made him come in the sulter way, and several times she was toot with lockjaw, not sayin' a word for a week; and a blessed relief it must ha' been to Oscar.

Then it was women's rights, and the fair cure; but Oscar stood it well enough, always laughin' an' makin' fun of the way things went, till it come to the point of nails—wire nails she was set on, and cut hals he was bound to have.

They quarreled about it all the

morning before breakfast, and when he went away she called out spitefully for one of the neighbors heard her— "You needn't come home, Oscar Frost, till you bring them wire nails." That's twelve years ago, an' he ain't been seen around these parts since."

"How's Dorcas got on?"

"First-rate," said the old man with animation. "Paid the mortgage, and put money by. She's got more head for farmin' than two of Oscar. That's the place," as they drew near a large old-fashioned brown house. "She's got to speakin' o' Oscar lately as if he would be home in a day or two. She's been makin' cream puffs for him for some time—makin' hand he is, for cream puffs. She keeps a stock of 'em on hand constant. I should think he'd be pretty near overhaulin' after cream puffs herself, by this time. You'll see her," sat the old man, stoppin' at the gate, "I've got some keroseene for her, I guess," he said, nodding to his companion, "if Oscar ever does come back, she'll be makin' glad to see him. Dorcas! Dorcas!" he called.

The screen door opened, and a tall, spare woman came towards them. She looked very trim and neat. In a new gingham, and had even attempted some floral decoration in the way of sweet peas. "It's the season makes a body feel like it," she said once, apologetically, referring to the flowers. Her large, restive eyes fell carelessly upon the occupants of the wagon; then wandered of their own will down the street. That little strip of road leading from her home to the village center was stereotyped upon her memory. Through summer and winter, morning, noon, and especially at nightfall, she had watched it till it had become one of the factors of her life. It was deserted now except for some children playing. She turned toward the wagon.

"Did you get the keroseene?" she asked in a clear, crisp way.

"Yes," said he, fumbling about among the bundles, "it's somewhere here. Oh, here it is."

"Folks well?" she asked.

"Yes. You've got Bell's boy over here."

"Yes."

"Is he contented?"

"Seems to be."

"Any news up this way?" inquired he.

"They say John Sanders is worse," said Dorcas. "They had a council of doctors there last night. It's doubtful whether he'll get over it."

"That so? I hadn't heard of that." "Yes. I was over this morning and that's what Annie told me."

"That's bad," said the old man thoughtfully. "Well, I must be goin'," he said, taking up the reins. "It's gittin' late. Goin' to the sociable this week?"

"I don't know—perhaps so. Perhaps," hesitatingly, "we'll both go."

Mr. Frost looked at her curiously. "Perhaps," he said slowly, "I'm sure I hope you will."

"We meant her and Oscar," he explained to his companion as he drove away. "I guess," he remarked, sententiously, "she'll be tolerable pleased to see him when he comes."

Dorcas went slowly back into the house. On the threshold she turned to look after the retreating wagon. "Father's growin' old," she thought, "he'll be sorry to see it when he comes."

The lines of the lower part of her face relaxed as she stood by the door, nor showed that touch of rigidity, that lack of tenderness so characteristic of her manner and so untrue to her real nature. Her hand fell caressingly upon the flowers at her waist. She needed the flowers to brighten her up, she thought, for she had grown somber with the years, like an old engraving. It was a picture of Washington near that made her think of the comparison.

She looked about the room with all the pride of possession; for in her eyes it was the choice spot of all the world. It was large, and a bay window added light, and broke the otherwise rigid outline. In the winter that window was a miniature conservatory, redolent of pink and heliotrope, and gorgeous with geranium and oleander. Now it served merely as a shrine for a pot of carnation, set apart by its mistress, as especially worthy of honor.

The room had been rather bare when Oscar went away, for Dorcas had come to the house with a small dowry; but now there was a pretty carpet setting forth bright leaves received by a background of green; a sofa covered with gay Brussels, some eminently respectable, but hardly inviting, black walnut, including a table on which were laid some of the current magazines, expressing Dorcas's pride in being in the world, and of it; some willow chairs, ribbon-decked; and near her a large, well-filled bookcase—her medicine chest she called it, as she thought of the purpose which it had served.

During the first year of her loneliness she had been angry and resentful; but in time the anger had burned out, then had come a period of waiting, when she sat for hours, listening so intently that the fall of a book or a step upon the porch. Dorcas rose and went to the door. It was he surely, and no other. He was older, his dark hair streaked with gray; pale, as if the tide of blood did not rise so high as once, and thinner, with the look of one who has not been surfeted with happiness of ease.

"Well," he said, half-shamedly, "how do you?"

"All right," said Dorcas, cheerfully. "You're late to-night," speaking as if he had only been gone since morning.

"Yes," he said, laying a package on the table, "I've brought the nails."

"Are they—wire?" she faltered. Her heart suddenly misgave her. She had given up certain faiths and doctrines that had seemed inalienable parts of her mind, she had created for herself a new heaven and a new earth of theology, had put away unlearned, denied and renounced, some beliefs that had been almost as dear to her as the faces of those she loved; but she stood helpless now before the nails. She felt that this one thing she could not bear; she could not bear to have him set his will against hers in the matter of the nails. They had never given her a minute's thought, and now, because of them, her long hard labor of study and self-repression seemed likely to come to naught.

"Come!" she cried eagerly, meaning to put off the time of evil. "You're hungry."

"Not very. I had a piece of pie down home."

"Oh, you stopped there then. But I've got some custard and cream puffs."

"Yes," he said, his eyes downcast, "they said you had."

He looked about the room in an eager, embarrassed way.

"My, but you're fixed-up!" he said. "They told me all about it down home. They said," he added, laughing. "I'd better hire out to you, if you want a man."

"I've been lucky," she said. "My things grow, and I don't raise bugs mostly," laughing, yet with a touch of the old asperity.

"Come!" she said, brightly, leading him into the dining room, "I've perfected the cream puff—that's one thing I've done since you've been gone."

"It's good," he said, later. "It's got a home flavor."

Then he went on to tell about his wanderings—how he had loaded coal in a mine in Pennsylvania, and then worked at carpentering as he made his way through the West; "always goin' farther on," he said, "and bound sometimes to keep again till I got to San Francisco, and then I said to myself, 'It's the Pacific Ocean now or old Connecticut,' so I came home."

On the second shelf were the books which she had studied when she had tried to unlearn political theory, to renounce which was like trying to move out of her own brain. In time, she had succeeded so far as to give up her strong advocacy of and passion for proselytism. In the course of time, too, she had managed to sweep her mind's sky of all cobwebs of modern fantasy, till she felt that there could be no wrangling when Oscar came back, unless he should disagree with her on a certain question of national finance.

She had formed, through various influences—perhaps the very air of the locality was infected by it—a strong opinion upon this money question. Oscar had never spoken of it, and her heart sank within her, as she fancied that he had been wandering in a region of different thought and policy. She had for months seized every opportunity to learn the opposing arguments, in hope that in case he should differ from her, she might quickly avail herself of them to "break the fall." She might need them any time now, for she daily expected him. At first she had never set times, but looked forward patiently. Now her power of waiting had been stretched to its utmost tension. She felt that she could not bear more. He must come soon, now, or they would find her there some day helpless, every nerve quivering like a string when the bow is drawn across it.

"Oscar's face expressed intense relief. "Comel!" he said. "Let's go out to see the farm."

They went into the sitting room.

"There are the nails," remarked Oscar, as he noticed the strangeness of the package among the pretty, table appointments.

"Yes," said Dorcas, catching up the bundle, "and you mustn't tell me what they are. I couldn't bear it if they turned out to be cut nails, and I'd rather not know at all. I'll put them away, and we'll never speak of them again. I'll forgive you the silver," with an odd little tremor in her voice.

"I've learned a new religion and a new politics, and I've given up the other things you don't like; but I can't give up the nails," with a pleading strange enough to her usually quick, wilful tone. "We women have to have our own way, sometimes, you know."

"Yes," he said, laughing, holding out his hand awkwardly. "The nails will always be my secret. Come, let's go out and see the farm."

She slipped her hand in his in an embarrassed way, and they went out together.—The Housewife.

The owner of a Parisian museum paid Nansen \$5,000 for the oil-soaked suit he wore when he met Jackson.

"What about?" asked Dorcas la-zily. "Oh, bears—bears bears."

"What bears?"

"The free baby bears the man found in a tree."

"Oh, yes," said Dorcas. Beginning the tale, told so many times that he fan-

ted she could reproduce it by involuntary action of the brain. When it was done there was a minute's silence, as if the little one were assimilating the interesting points.

Dorcas recalled herself from some remote region of thought to relate the history of the three bears who lived in a little white house in a wood. This was a delicate morsel in the story-telling bill of fare. The boy's face suffused with satisfaction.

"That's good!" he said slowly. "Now tell 'bout 'nuther."

Then Dorcas related the rather tragic adventure of the bear, straw and coal that went out "to see the world." At the close there was a call for "nuther."

"You tell me one," said Dorcas. The little fellow raised himself, and seemed to be stretching his mental power to cover the request.

"Yes," he said, nodding. "There was once a great big grasshopper a-sittin' on the barn floor, and a chickie"—his voice rising to show surprise and strength in his climax—"runned into the barn and swallered him down. That's all."

"Yes," said Dorcas, "naturally, if the grasshopper was the hero of the story. Now let's see who can keep it longest."

Silence reigned for a few moments, broken once or twice by restless, whining demands for "nuther"; then Dorcas heard the deep breathing that signaled the youngster's departure to dreamland. She lay resting, enjoying the coolness and quiet of the evening.

Suddenly there came the sound of a step upon the porch. Dorcas rose and went to the door. It was he surely, and no other. He was older, his dark hair streaked with gray; pale, as if the tide of blood did not rise so high as once, and thinner, with the look of one who has not been surfeted with happiness of ease.

"Well," he said, half-shamedly, "how do you?"

"All right," said Dorcas, cheerfully. "You're late to-night," speaking as if he had only been gone since morning.

"Yes," he said, laying a package on the table, "I've brought the nails."

"Are they—wire?" she faltered. Her heart suddenly misgave her. She had given up certain faiths and doctrines that had seemed inalienable parts of her mind, she had created for herself a new heaven and a new earth of theology, had put away unlearned, denied and renounced, some beliefs that had been almost as dear to her as the faces of those she loved; but she stood helpless now before the nails. They had never given her a minute's thought, and now, because of them, her long hard labor of study and self-repression seemed likely to come to naught.

"Come!" she cried eagerly, meaning to put off the time of evil. "You're hungry."

"Not very. I had a piece of pie down home."

"Oh, you stopped there then. But I've got some custard and cream puffs."

"Yes," he said, his eyes downcast, "they said you had."

He looked about the room in an eager, embarrassed way.

"My, but you're fixed-up!" he said. "They told me all about it down home. They said," he added, laughing. "I'd better hire out to you, if you want a man."

"I've been lucky," she said. "My things grow, and I don't raise bugs mostly," laughing, yet with a touch of the old asperity.

"Come!" she said, brightly, leading him into the dining room, "I've perfected the cream puff—that's one thing I've done since you've been gone."

"It's good," he said, later. "It's got a home flavor."

Then he went on to tell about his wanderings—how he had loaded coal in a mine in Pennsylvania, and then worked at carpentering as he made his way through the West; "always goin' farther on," he said, "and bound sometimes to keep again till I got to San Francisco, and then I said to myself, 'It's the Pacific Ocean now or old Connecticut,' so I came home."

On the second shelf were the books which she had studied when she had tried to unlearn political theory, to renounce which was like trying to move out of her own brain. In time, she had succeeded so far as to give up her strong advocacy of and passion for proselytism. In the course of time, too, she had managed to sweep her mind's sky of all cobwebs of modern fantasy, till she felt that there could be no wrangling when Oscar came back, unless he should disagree with her on a certain question of national finance.

She had formed, through various influences—perhaps the very air of the locality was infected by it—a strong opinion upon this money question. Oscar had never spoken of it, and her heart sank within her, as she fancied that he had been wandering in a region of different thought and policy. She had for months seized every opportunity to learn the opposing arguments, in hope that in case he should differ from her, she might quickly avail herself of them to "break the fall." She might need them any time now, for she daily expected him. At first she had never set times, but looked forward patiently. Now her power of waiting had been stretched to its utmost tension. She felt that she could not bear more. He must come soon, now, or they would find her there some day helpless, every nerve quivering like a string when the bow is drawn across it.

"Oscar's face expressed intense relief. "Comel!" he said. "Let's go out to see the farm."

They went into the sitting room.

"There are the nails," remarked Oscar, as he noticed the strangeness of the package among the pretty, table appointments.

"Yes," said Dorcas, catching up the bundle, "and you mustn't tell me what they are. I couldn't bear it if they turned out to be cut nails, and I'd rather not know at all. I'll put them away, and we'll never speak of them again. I'll forgive you the silver," with an odd little tremor in her voice.